

VISIT...

LANZAROTE
Caliente.COM

ROCKSTAR

Lyrics by CHAD KROEGER
Music by NICKELBACK

Moderately slow ♩ = 76

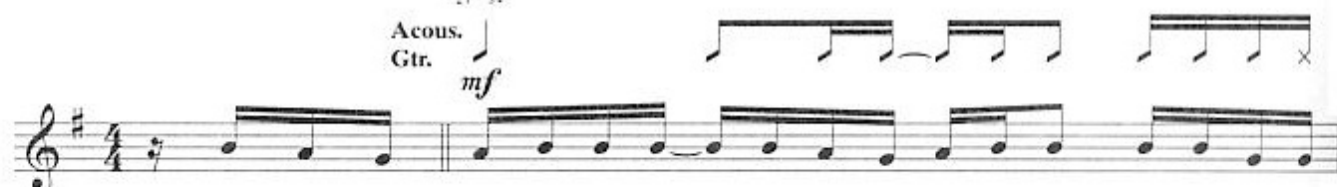
Verse 1:

G



Acous.
Gtr.

mf



I'm through with stand - ing in line — to clubs I'll nev - er get in, it's like the

C



Cont. rhy. simile



bot - tom of the ninth and I'm nev - er gon - na win. This

F



life has - n't turned out quite — the way I want it to be.

G



(Tell me what you want.) I want a brand - new house on an ep - i - sode of Crips, and a

C



bath - room I — can play base - ball — in. — And a

F



king - size tub big e - nough for ten — plus me.

Verses 2 & 3:

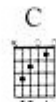
G

 8

— (Go for what you need.) 2. I'll need a, a cred-it card that's got— no lim - it and a
 3. See additional lyrics

Elec. Gtr. 1
mf

TAB
 /7 6 6 7 5 3 3 5 3 : 5

C

 10

big black jet with a bath - room in— it. Gon-na join the mile— high club at thir-ty-sev-en thou-sand feet—

F


G

 12

— (Been there, done that.) I want a new tour bus full of old gui - tars,— my own

Elec. Gtr. 1

TAB
 6 6 6 6 6 6 5

C

 14

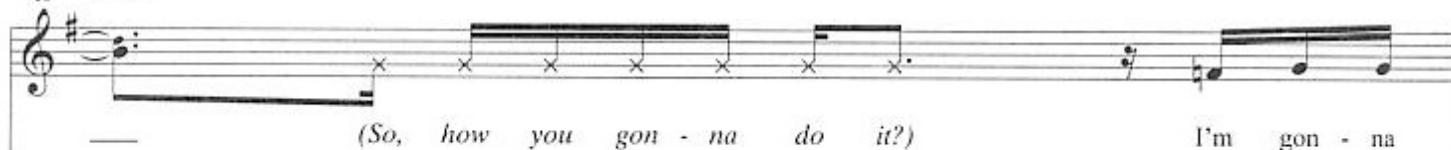
star on Hol-ly-wood Bou - le - vard— Some-where— be-tween Cher and James— Dean is fine for me—

F


G



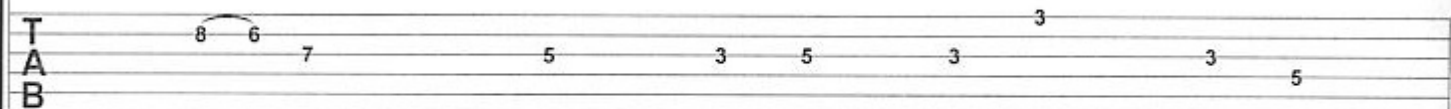
16



(So, how you gon - na do it?)

I'm gon - na

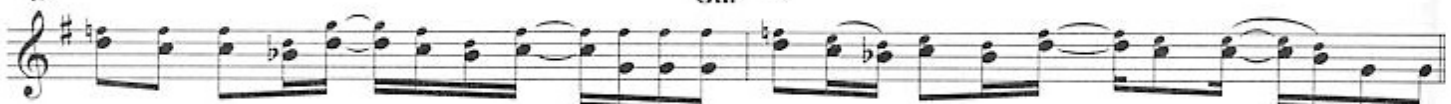
Elec. Gtr. 1

B $\flat$ sus 2

C

Acous.
Gtr.

17



trade this life for for - tune and fame, I'd e - ven cut my hair and change my name. 'Cause we

§ Chorus:

G

B $\flat$ 

19

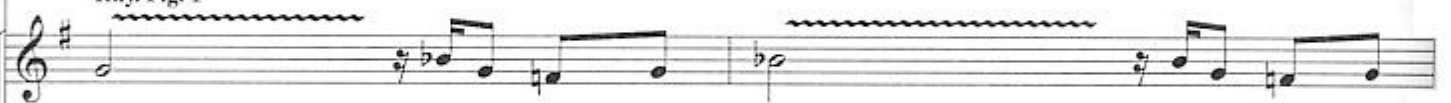
Acous. Gtr. resume rhy. fig. simile



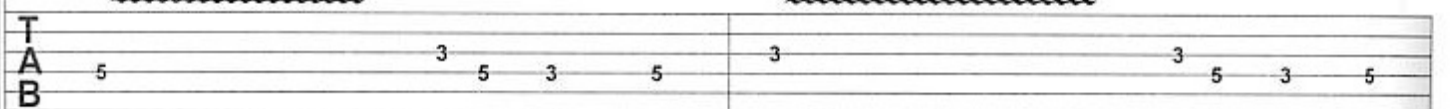
all just wan-na be big rock - stars and live in hill - top hous - es driv - ing fif - teen cars. The

*Elec. Gtr. 2

Rhy. Fig. 1



mf

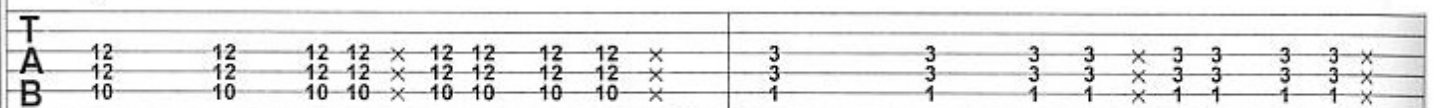


*Elec. Gtr. 3

Rhy. Fig. 1A



mf



*Elec. Gtrs. 2 & 3 tacet 1st 4 meas., 3rd time only.

21

C

E $\flat$ 6fr.

F

girls come eas - y and the drugs come cheap. We'll all stay skin-ny 'cause we just won't eat. — And we'll

end Rhy. Fig. 1

end Rhy. Fig. 1A

T 5 3 5 3 5 3 5 3 8

A 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 5 8 8 8 8 10 10 10 10

B 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 6 6 6 6 8 8 8 8

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) & 1A (Elec. Gtr. 3)*

23

G

B $\flat$

hang out in the cool - est bars, — in the V. I. P. with the mov - ie stars. — Ev - 'ry

*Re-enter here at D.S.

C

E $\flat$ 6fr.

F

good gold dig-ger's gon-na wind up there, ev - 'ry Play - boy bun-ny with her bleach-blond hair.

And we'll...

1.

B $\flat$

C

G

27

Hey, — hey, — I wan-na be a rock - star. —

Elec. Gtr. 3

T 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 0

A 12 12 12 12 12 12 12 0

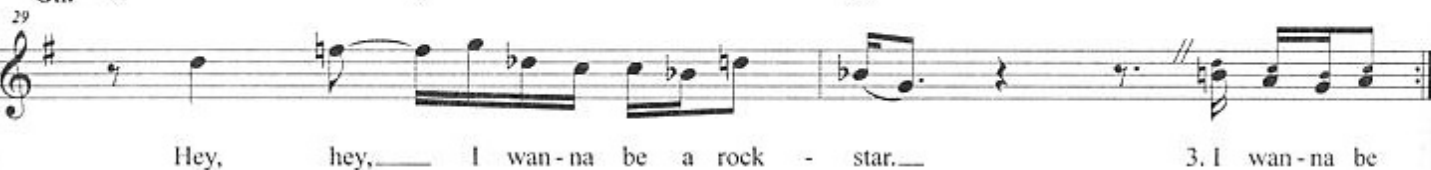
B 10 10 10 10 10 10 10 0

B $\flat$ sus 2

C

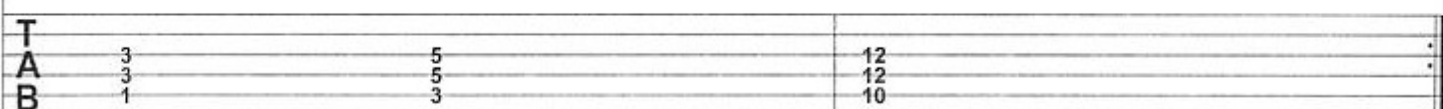


G

Acous.
Gtr.

Hey, hey, I wan-na be a rock - star.

3. I wan-na be



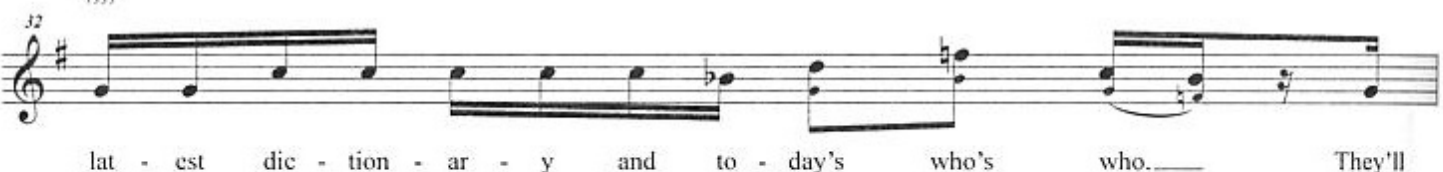
2. 3.

w/Rhy. Figs. 1 (Elec. Gtr. 2) & 1A (Elec. Gtr. 3)

G

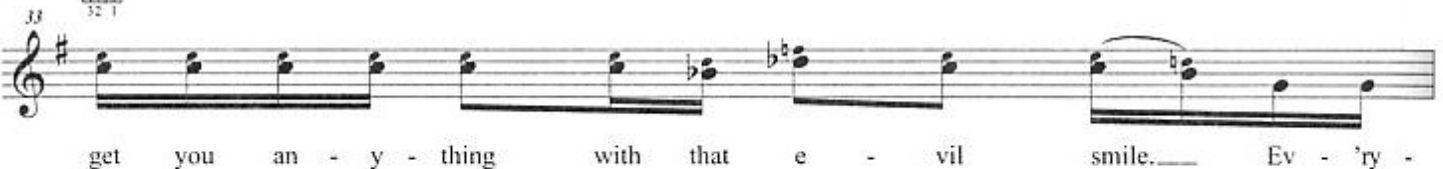


hide out in the pri - vate rooms with the

B $\flat$ 

lat - est dic - tion - ar - y and to - day's who's who. They'll

C



get you an - y - thing with that e - vil smile. Ev - 'ry -

To Coda

E $\flat$ 

F



bod - y's got a drug deal - er on speed di - al.

35

B $\flat$ C G

Hey, hey I wan-na be a rock - star. I'm gon-na

Elec. Gtr. 3

T 3 5 12
A 3 5 12
B 1 3 10

Bridge:

37

E $\flat$ B $\flat$

sing those songs that of-fend the cen - sors. Gon-na pop my pills from a Pez dis - pen - ser. Get

T 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
A 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3 3
B 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1 1

39

E $\flat$ C

Acous. Gtr.

washed - up sing - ers writ - ing all my songs. Lip sync 'em ev - 'ry night so I don't

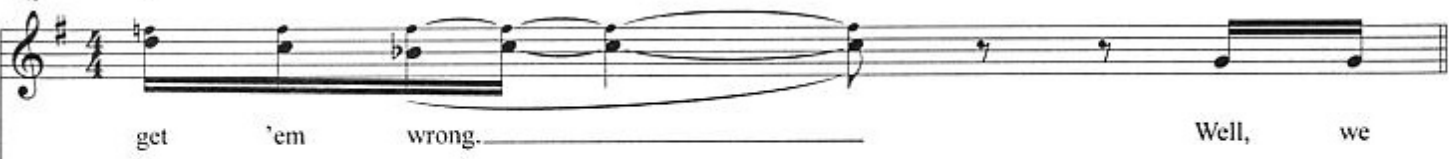
T 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 5
A 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 8 5
B 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 6 3

F



D.S. $\text{\textcircled{S}}$ al Coda

41

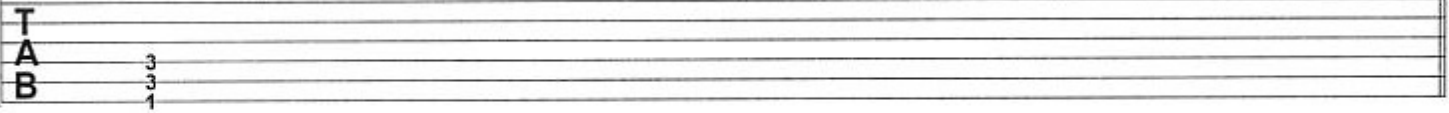




T

A

B



$\text{\textcircled{C}}$

Coda

B $\flat$



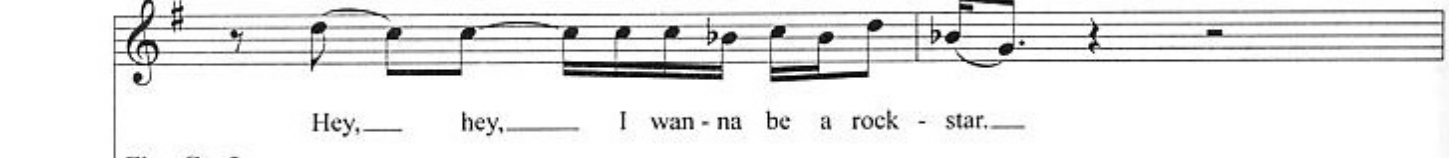
C



G



42



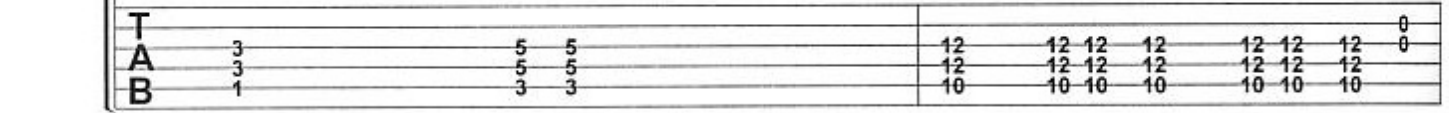
Elec. Gtr. 3



T

A

B



Elec. Gtrs. tacet

Bbsus 2



C



G



Acous. Gtr.

44



Verse 3:
I wanna be great like Elvis, without the tassels,
Hire eight bodyguards who love to beat up assholes.
Sign a couple autographs so I can eat my meals for free. (*I'll have the quesadilla, ha, ha.*)
I'm gonna dress my ass with the latest fashion,
Get a front door key to the Playboy mansion.
Gonna date a centerfold that loves to blow my money for me. (*So how ya gonna do it?*)
I'm gonna trade this life for fortune and fame,
I'd even cut my hair and change my name.
(*To Chorus:*)

Rockstar - 7 - 7
24548